The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1900. NO. 5.

Old Subscribers to the "Centre Reporter": Do you want the "Centre Reporter" for One Dollar a year? You can have it at that price if it is paid before 1901.

Last Christmas of 19th Century.

IF THE Christmas season of the last year of the century can be criticised or found fault with in any way, it is because it has been over-prosperous and has possibly stimulated extravagance and waste and created a basis for habits of prodigality. But this defect can be easily borne because it implies greater sunshine, more of comfort, more of happiness and social pleasure on the bright side of life, and less of gloom, sorrow and suffering on the darker side. For after all is said in denunciation of the root of all evil, it is the stimulus of industry, thrift, social progress and betterment. Money is plenty when times are good, as they now are, and business and industry have their liberal rewards. As concerns the masses of the people it has not been gained in a wrongful way. We do not consider the exceptions where it has been so gained. It is the abounding prosperity of the 76,000,000 of the American people that is the object lesson of the Christmas time. It means comfort, happiness, better living and higher thinking. True, we have the poor always with us, and the class of unfortunates always has existed and always will exist. More is done for them at this Christmas time than ever before. Life is made easier, while for the great masses, numbering so many millions, there is work and plenty, good wages and the savings banks. As a people we are on the flood tide of prosperity.

Never before have the American people had more bountiful Christmas or a higher incentive to enter on the new year with nobler aspirations. We have millions more of people than in the primitive days, but we are speeding on the paths of progress millions more of people. Proportionally therefore the country is better off in every way. The dark shadows of crime are thick enough and possibly because of the temptations and opportunities of prosperity. But in the scale with the better things of life, realized or assured, they are trifling. The world is growing better and the people happier is the outcome of the nineteenth century and the promise of the twentieth.

Week of Prayer begins January 6.

Sunday, January 6th, 7 P. M. - - - Lutheran Church.
Sermon by Rev. G. W. Kershner.

Monday, January 7th, 7.30 P. M. - - - M. E. Church
"Prayer for a better realization of spiritual truth and a better estimate of spiritual realities; a clearer vision of the redeeming Christ and of the actual need and the divinely intended glory of the world which he redeemed." Discussion of the topic opened by Rev. W. W. Rhoads.

Tuesday, January 8th, 7 30 P. M. - - United Ev. Church.
"Prayer for a church which, through faith in Christ, and by the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, shall be wholly christian, doing God's will and winning the world to Christ." Opened by Rev. J. M. Rearick.

Wednesday, January 9th, 7 30 P. M. - - Reformed Church.
"Prayer for such christian character and life as shall be pleasant in the home, honored in business relations, welcomed in the neighborhood, helpful in the church—personal religion being thus manifested in its rightful attractiveness." Opened by Rev. W. H. Schuyler.

Thursday, January 10th, 7.30 P. M. - - Presbyterian Church.
"Prayer for right relations in society and the nation, with the Golden Rule obeyed as between man and man, and all social and political action guided by justice and good will—the christian ideal." Opened by Rev. Chilcote.

Friday, January 11th, 7.30 P. M. - - - Lutheran Church.
"Prayer for all international relationships and all international action, that they may be based on the christian principles which apply to the individual—the reign of the Prince of Peace." Opened by Rev. G. W. Kershner.

Saturday, January 12th, 7.30 P. M. - - Reformed Church.
"Prayer for all missionaries and all missionary organizations, that being wholly inspired by christian devotion and wholly guided by christian wisdom, they may speedily and triumphantly fulfill the Saviour's last command." Opened by W. W. Rhoads.

Each subject will be thrown open for general discussion, pastors and laymen participating.

A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend all these services.

A collection will be lifted each evening to defray expenses.

The exercises will be interspersed with music under the leadership of the choir of the church in which the meeting is held.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

The past week was a hard one on the pocket book.

The Howard Hustler, by F. S. Dunham, last week put on airs and spread itself to twelve pages.

Mrs. Jacob Wagner is in delicate health, having been away from the house but once since last May.

Wm. Mitterling has been shipping cattle and sheep regularly for the past few weeks, while some of the other drovers were taking a vacation.

The Reporter is the only weekly published in Centre county this week, but next week it will be the only paper in Centre county that will not be published, which evens all up.

The hardware firm of Potter & Hoy, Bellefonte, presented each of their employees with a large turkey for a Christmas dinner. That act not only speaks well of the firm, but of the employees.

Frank Shutt, who is doing general blacksmithing at the Old Fort, is having a blacksmith shop erected on his lot on Hoffer street, near the foundry, and in the spring he will be located there and be ready to do business.

A great many turkeys died in Centre Hall and all through Penns Valley from getting it in the neck with an axe Monday, and on Christmas noon many hundreds of families sat around the family board laden with turkey and the choicest of other food.

There was a brisk Christmas trade at the postoffice Monday morning. Postmaster Boal was at the office unusually early and was kept busy stamping packages until the last minute before mail time. The number of packages sent by mail at Christmas time all over the United States is almost beyond comprehension.

John Snavely, of Spring Mills, repaired the spouting on the bank building.

Pennsylvania has 5,255 postoffices, more than any other state in the Union.

James Sandoe was slightly injured last week while railroading at Pittsburg.

Austin Crape is home from Sugar Valley where he is engaged on a saw mill.

An inch of snow fell between four o'clock Christmas afternoon and Wednesday morning.

The Sunday schools of the town treated their scholars Sunday morning to candies, fruits and nuts.

Messrs. Samuel and Milton Snyder, who have been working in Clearfield at the carpenter trade for the past few months, are home with their families.

Misses Bessie and Breeze Benner are visiting the Manns and Taylors, at Mill Hall, from where they will go to Lock Haven. They will be absent about two weeks.

Wm. Zones, wife and family, of near Tusseyville, ate their Christmas dinner with their landlord Dr. George W. Lee. This act on the part of Dr. Lee in dining his tenant shows an appreciation of the latter's deep interest in his welfare.

Among the young men who will begin farming in the spring is Arthur M. Grove, who will occupy the Wm Rearick farm, east of Centre Hall, which he and his sister purchased last spring. Mr. Grove is full of push and snap and just the kind of timber that is wanted on the farm.

Jacob Wagner, of Tusseyville, an old reader of the Reporter was a caller Saturday, and took advantage of the offer of the New York World and Centre Reporter for $1 65 for 1901. Mr. Wagner has been a reader of the World for some years, at a dollar a year, and finds it a very valuable paper.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

OPPORTUNITY TO REDEEM THE PROFESSION.

The General Impression Left by the Institute Very Favorable.

The expression was general among those who attended the teachers' institute last week, that it was the best held for some years. The instructors gave out many good, new ideas that should be carried home by teachers and put into practice.

There is an opinion among the rank and file of the commoners, that the teachers of the county are only enthused for the present by institute work; that after the sessions are over, the same old ruts are followed; the same notions predominate and govern when school opens after the holidays. The fault in this lies, not with the instructors, but with the failure of the teachers to put into practice the new practical ideas suggested by the instructing corps. Too often, the real substance, the kernel, of the instructor's address is lost, the wit treasured. That is not the intention of the lecturer—the wit and humor are intended to aid in making an impression of a fact, separated from that it is of no value.

These remarks are the substance of opinions formed by spectators after conversing with a number of teachers on topics before the institute.

$5.00 Prize.

In order to test the truth of the above, i. e., that teachers do not "salt down the facts" given by institute instructors, the CENTRE REPORTER offers a cash prize of Five Dollars for the most complete sketch of Dr. Pattengill's Thursday afternoon talk on "The War of 1812." The composition and general make up of the article will not be considered. The conditions imposed are these: The article must reach this office on or before Friday, January 18, 1901, and bear a fictitious name. The real name of the writer, as well as the corresponding fictitious name must at the same time be mailed to Superintendent C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg, Pa., and the envelope marked on the outside "Centre Reporter Prize Contest." The envelopes in the hands of Superintendent Gramley will not be opened until after the fictitious name of the prize winner has been announced in the CENTRE REPORTER. The following week the article itself and the name of the write will be published. This arrangement will be fair to all. The names of the judges will not be announced until after the prize has been awarded. The Superintendent, however, will be asked to sanction their appointment. The contest is open to all teachers regularly employed in the county.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

The officers elected for 1901, are: President, C. L. Gramley; vice presidents, Prof. I. H. Mauser, of Philipsburg, and Bessie C. Walker, of Ferguson township; Recording Secretary, James B. Strohm, of Centre Hill; assistant recording secretary, Miss Mame Bell, of Pleasant Gap.

The officers elected by the County Directors' Association for the ensuing year are: President, S. W. Smith, of Centre Hall; vice presidents, C. W. Atherton, Philipsburg, F. L. Black, Pine Grove Mills; secretary and treasurer, H. C. Quigley, Bellefonte.

Executive committee of the Director's Association: Jos. L. Neff, Mt. Eagle; R. M. Kaup, Bellefonte; H. C. Rice, Philipsburg; U. S. Shaffer, Madisonburg, and Jacob Dunkle, Hublersburg.

Delegates to State Association, D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte; Dr. W. U. Irwin, Julian; W. H. Neff, Howard, J. H. Wyle, Aaronsburg, and Superintendent Gramley.

The treasurer's report showed a balance of $108,69 in hand.

A note from Superintendent C. L. Gramley, under date of December 24, says:

FRIEND SMITH.—I am glad to notice the interest you manifest in Institute work. Your prize contest has my approval, and I do hope the teachers will give you such a hearty response to your request that we may all be assured that the inspiration received during Institute is not ephemeral, but that the indifferent teacher as well as the good teacher will henceforth do better work in the school room. I will very cheerfully give the five dollars which you placed in my care, to the teacher who gives you the best sketch of Dr. Pattengill's talk on "The War of 1812."

Respectfully Yours,
C. L. GRAMLEY.

Boys Fell Through the Ice.

Peter Stamand, twelve years old, of Patterson, along with a boy companion, was drowned while skating on the river Monday. The two boys were given skates for Christmas presents, and in their anxiety to try them they ventured on the ice, which had been weakened by a heavy rain. The boys were about fifty feet from the shore when they broke through and several persons tried to reach them. Both sank in a few moments. Stamand's body was recovered with a grappling hook a short time after he sank. Men were grappling for the other boy's body late Monday night. No one knows who the other unfortunate is.

Married.

At the Reformed parsonage, Boalsburg, December 23rd, by Rev. A. A. Black, John A. Wolf, of State College, and Miss Emma E. Wilson, Bellefonte.

DEATHS THROUGHOUT CENTRE.

Brief Sketches of Departed Friends, Who They Were and Where They Died.

LOWELL A. SMITH.

Lowell A. Smith died at the home of his mother, at Pine Grove Mills, Friday morning of last week, at the age of thirty years. The deceased was a son of 'Squire Henry Smith, deceased, of Pine Grove Mills, and for many years a resident of Potter township.

The direct cause of his death was due to a tumorous growth which had formed in his side. The first that was noticed of this was immediately after the burial of the Keller boys at Pine Grove Mills, which took place last May. The subject of this sketch assisted in digging the graves for these unfortunate young men, and immediately thereafter he began to suffer from some internal trouble, which developed and resulted in his death. Last summer he was taken to Philadelphia by his brothers, with the hope that surgical skill would offer relief, but nothing could be done for him.

The funeral took place Monday morning from the residence of his brother, Emanuel Smith, Potters Mills, interment being made in the Tusseyville cemetery. Rev. C. T. Aikens and J. M. Rearick officiated.

He was the youngest of the family and unmarried. Besides his mother, the following brothers and sisters survive: Emanuel and Michael, Potters Mills; John and William, Spring Mills; M. Luther, Johnstown; Miss Ella, at home; Emma, wife of Geiss Wagner, Manhattan, Ill.; Kate, wife of Dr. H. S. Alexander, Potters Mills.

CATHARINE SMITH BICKLE.

Mrs. Catharine Smith Bickle, widow of the late Henry Bickle, of Jacksonville, passed away last Thursday afternoon at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. H. Wilbur Bickle, of Bellefonte. Death was due to dropsy and asthma combined. She had been ailing for some time but had only been confined to her bed about two weeks.

IRA KREBS.

Ira Krebs, son of Levi Krebs, of Pine Grove Mills, died at Salt Lake City Monday morning, of kidney trouble, aged thirty-seven years. The body will arrive at Pine Grove Mills Saturday morning where interment will be made. He was a nephew of Judge Krebs.

Near Boalsburg, Dec. 20, William Blazer, aged 4 years, 4 months, and 10 days; interment at Boalsburg on the afternoon of the 22nd.

INSTALLATION AND BANQUET.

The Old Fort Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, Installs Its Officers.

Old Fort Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Centre Hall, installed its officers Friday night of last week. The installing officer was Col. W. F. Reeder, of Bellefonte, and those inducted into office were as follows:

Worshipful Master—G. W. Ocker.
Senior Warden—W. F. Bradford.
Junior Warden—H. C. Bailey.
Treasurer—Dr. G. W. Hosterman.
Secretary—W. B. Mingle, Esq.

After the installing ceremonies, which took place in the Masonic Hall in the Bank Building, were over the members in attendance proceeded to Grange Arcadia, the banquet hall. More than one hundred covers were laid. W. B. Mingle Esq., was toastmaster, and toasts were responded to by Rev. G. W. Kershner, Rev. Schuyler, Col. W. F. Reeder, C. M. Bower, Esq., and H. C. Quigley.

The caterers for the occasion were members of Progress Grange, whose ability to serve in the best of style is no longer disputed.

Those reported present were:

Centre Hall:—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Arney, Mr and Mrs. W. B. Mingle, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Huyett, Mr. and Mrs. L. Rhone, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bartges, Mr and Mrs. M. M. Arney, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Boozer, Mr. and Mrs D. J Meyer, Mr. and Mrs G. W. Ocker, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Boal, Mr. and Mrs G. W. Hosterman, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Irvin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Schuyler Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs L. R. Lingle, Mr and Mrs. W. W. Boob, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sellers, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. A. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Rearick, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Goodhart, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Auman, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kreamer, Mrs. J. C. Dale, Mrs. Rose DeWitlie, Mrs S. S. Kreamer, Mrs Anna Boozer, Mrs. Mary Odenkirk, Misses Emily Alexander, Grace Alexander, Mable Boal, Anna Shoop, Mamie Keller, Lela Huyett, Blanche Boal, Anna Bartholomew, Mary Foreman, Elsie Foreman, Grace Smith, Jennie Odenkirk, Gertrude Spangler, Helen Hosterman, and Messrs. John D Meyer, W. Gross Mingle, William McClenahan, Wm. D. Shoop, Samuel Shoop, John G. Danberman, P. Doldy, Wm. Boozer, A. T. Ilgen, W. H. Bartholomew, Hoffer Dale, Wm. A. Odenkirk, Abner Alexander, W. W. Spangler. Rev. G. W. Kershner, Dr. W. E. Park.

Spring Mills:—Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Musser, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. H. S. Braucht, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Long, Mr. J. W. Hazel.

Millheim:—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Condo, Mr. and Mrs M. C. Gephart.

Aaronsburg:—Dr. C. S. Musser.

Bellefonte:—Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bower, Col. W. F. Reeder, H. C. Quigley, Esq., Mr. W. T. Speer.

Linden Hall:—Messrs. J. Hale Ross and C. F. Wieland.

Boalsburg:—Mr. Harry C. Bailey.

Farmers Mills:—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Rishel.

Amos Parker, west of Centre Hall, is seriously ill. Mr. Parker is a veteran of the civil war and has reached the age of seventy-four years. His ailment is a general breaking down of the nervous system, his lower limbs being partially paralyzed. When he attempts to locomote, a circle only can be inscribed, which grows less until he falls to the floor.

Mrs. A. Edward Meyer, of near Centre Hill, and W. L. Sellers, her father, spent part of Monday in Centre Hall. Mr. Sellers is the father of Edward Sellers, of the Centre Hall foundry and machine shops, and is a well preserved gentleman. He is erect, buoyant in spirit and in personal appearance resembles a member of the aristocratic class of three-quarters of a century ago.

Farmers' Institute, January 11 and 12.

The Farmers' Institute under the direct management of the agricultural department of the state will be held in Grange Arcadia at Centre Hall, Friday and Saturday, January 11 and 12. An invitation is extended to all—farmers and others—to attend the sessions of this institute. The program, which is printed in full, is of such a character as will furnish instruction to all classes. The doors swing wide open to all comers; no collections will be lifted. It is especially urged upon the agricultural classes to devote the two days of this institute to their mental and social improvement. These opportunities should not be left go by without taking advantage of them.

A brief sketch of the regularly paid institute instructors is appended. From their past lives enough can be gathered to insure the reader that their talks will be of the greatest interest to farmers and others.

R. L. BEARDSLEE, of Warrenham, Pa., was born in 1835, received a liberal academic education, and among the studies pursued was a course in "Practical Agriculture." He began farming for himself at twenty years of age, as a dealer in cattle, and followed feeding and dealing in cattle until about 1864. He then included sheep in his stock business, and continued in this until the western trade reduced the profits, when he began dairying and put in forty cows. He has received as high as $1,000 for a single load of butter. He raises from 1,600 to 1,800 bushels of grain each year, and sells about 1,000 pounds of washed wool and 150 lambs annually, besides from 1,000 to 1 200 bushels of potatoes.

J. S. BURNS was born on the farm he now owns, near Clinton, Pa., February, 1847. His father died when he was seven years old, and from that time until he was twenty-one he worked upon the farm as hired help, receiving his boarding and clothing, and attending the public school in the winter. He was married when twenty-two, and then bought out the other heirs and out of the farm made the money that eventually paid for it. He has kept strict account of every item of expense and income since he was twenty-one years old, and to this habit of careful accounting he attributes his success. He is a regular contributor to the agricultural press, and has been a a very successful breeder of Devon cattle and Poland-China hogs.

SAMUEL B. HEIGES was born in Dillsburg, York county. He attended public school until he was sixteen; attended Cumberland Valley Institute and afterwards became a tutor; in 1861 he established a school at York; in 1863 he was elected county superintendent of schools and served six years; afterwards taught mathematics and physical science in the York county Academy; elected prothonotary in 1878; elected principal of the Cumberland Valley Normal school; had charge of the Soldiers' Orphan School at Camp Hill, Cumberland, Pa., for four years. He next devoted his time to lecturing at farmers' institutes and teachers' conventions for several years. January 1, 1894, he was commissioned pomologist of the Department of Agriculture, which position he held until August 1, 1897. For upwards of twenty-five years he has been a careful observer and experimenter in fruit culture and poultry raising. Prof. Heiges has been elected an honorary member of many scientific and literary societies, and has served as manager and president of the York County Agricultural Society, and also as secretary and president of the State Horticultural Society.

A. L. MARTIN, State Deputy Secretary and Director of Institutes, has given his promise that, if other business will not interfere, he will be present during the sessions of the institute. Secretary Martin is an able man, and his presence at the institute will add materially to its interest.

Friday Afternoon, 1.30 o'clock.

Music.
Prayer, ... Rev. W. W. Rhoads.
Address of Welcome, ... James A. Keller.
Response, ... J. S. Burns.
Leaks on the Farm, ... Henry Duck.
What to do with a Poor Farm, . . . R. L. Beardslee.
Success on the Farm, ... D. D. Royer.
Diversified Farming, ... Prof. S. B. Heiges.
Soiling, ... B. F. Homan.

Friday Evening, 7.30 o'clock.

Music.
Prayer, ... Rev. J. M. Rearick.
Query Box.
Recitation, ... Miss Grace Boob.
The Social Side of Farm Life, . . Marcellus A. Sankey.
The Farmer and his Wife, ... J. S. Burns.
How Nature Study can be Taught in the Public Schools, Prof. S. B. Heiges.
How to Keep the Bright Young Men on the Farm, A. N. Corman.

Saturday Morning, 9 o'clock.

Prayer, ... Rev. Schuyler.
Query Box.
The Benefits of Organization, . . Mrs. Frank Brown.
Fodder Corn, Silos and Silage, . . R. L. Beardslee.
Line Fences, ... Wm. M. Grove.
Treatment for Unproductive Orchards, . Prof. S. B. Heiges.
Lime and its Uses, ... Dr. Wm. Frear.

Saturday Afternoon, 1.30 o'clock.

Music.
Prayer, ... Rev. G. W. Kershner.
Query Box.
Our Public Schools, ... Rev. D. M. Wolf, D. D.
Recitation, ... Miss Anna Bartholomew.
Commercial Fertilizers, ... Dr. Wm. Frear.
Dairy Cattle, ... J. A. Sankey.
Poultry for Profit, ... Prof. S. B. Heiges.
The Care of our Timber Lands, . . Prof. C. R. Neff.

Saturday Evening, 7.15 o'clock.

Music.
Prayer, ... Rev. G. W. Kershner.
Query Box.
Music.
Leaflets, ... David K. Keller.
Music.
Recitation, ... Miss Florence Rhone.
Music.
Potato Culture, ... R. L. Beardslee.
Music.
An Education for Farmers' Children, . Prof. S. B. Heiges.

When a speaker takes his seat he is open to question and his subject to general discussion.

Everybody is cordially invited to take part.

Keep the Query Box filled with proper questions and keep the improper and irrelevant ones in your pocket.

The Query Box will be opened at the beginning of each session; be prompt, that you may have the benefit of it.

Arrange to get the young men and young women of the farm out to this institute. It will help them start right.

Your wife will remember what is worth remembering better than you will. Bring her with you to every session.

JOHN A. WOODWARD,
County Manager.

THE BANKS A BULWARK.

Secretary Gage Sees in Them a Guarantee for the Future.

SPEECH TO NEW YORK BANKERS.

Points Out the Great Change Which is Taking Place in Our Position--From a Debtor Nation We Are Becoming a Creditor Nation--Banks a Check Upon the Aggressions of Capitalistic Combinations.

New York (Special).—The annual dinner of Group VIII of the New York State Bankers' Association, comprising leading financiers of New York city, was hold at the Waldorf-Astoria. Col. Alfred C. Barnes, president of the Astor Place Bank, presided. At his right sat Lyman J. Gage, Secretary of the Treasury.

In introducing Mr. Gage as the principal speaker of the evening President Barnes said the New York bankers joined with the Baltimore bankers in what the latter recently said when they hoped that Secretary Gage would remain in office for four years more.

Secretary Gage in his address reviewed briefly the history of questions relating to public finances since the close of the Civil War, and called attention to the fact that many of these questions must yet be considered as unsettled. Particular attention was directed to the great intimacy now apparent between the affairs of the Treasury and the general operations of business, which did not exist at the close of that war.

"Under the financial exigencies of that awful strain," said the Secretary, "we learned to take up people's goods by giving them an indefinite promise to pay, endowing that promise with the power to discharge the obligations of private contract. Having discovered, or believing we had discovered, the 'greenback' to be a powerful help in time of war, we were easily led to believe in it as a blessed agency in time of peace. The greenback became associated in the sentiment of our people with things sacred.

"We now have in circulation among the people and as a reserve fund in the banks $346,000,000 of Government notes. They constitute an enormous public debt, payable on demand. We have, or will soon have, substantially $600,000,000 of silver or paper representatives of silver, whose parity with gold value the Government is under obligation to maintain. The ultimate measure of this obligation is the difference between the commerical value of the money metal and the face value at which it circulates. This difference is not far from $300,000,000.

"We have a system of bank note currency whose volume is but faintly related to the needs of the community, which a properly constructed bank currency most economically serves. It is now controlled as to volume by the price of interest-bearing United States bonds in Wall street.

"Our independent treasury absorbs the circulating medium when active business most requires its use, only again to disburse it when falling revenues, the effect of industrial dullness, bring about an excess in expenditures. Industrial activity increases the public revenue, but is checked if not throttled by its enlarged contributions to the idle funds in the public Treasury.

"It is these influences," said the Secretary, "which have brought our industrial and commercial life into a too dangerous dependency upon our public finances. This marriage between these two whom God did not join together ought to be put asunder. But not by any hasty South Dakota divorce method is the separation to be accomplished. The children of this wedlock must not be dishonored. Time, attention and great care must be exercised."

CONGRESSIONAL MATTERS.

What the National Legislature is Doing at Washington.

The report of the minority of the House Committee on the Reapportionment Bill was submitted. It increases the representation to 386, instead of 357, as in the Hopkins bill.

The House Committee on Rivers and Harbors pared down the bill.

Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, said that he had no idea of resigning.

The House passed the West Point and Indian Appropriation Bills.

In the Senate Mr. Kenney, of Delaware, gave notice of an amendment he will offer to the Army Reorganization Bill, providing for a veterinary corps in the Regular Army.

In the Senate Mr. Hale, from the Appropriations Committee, reported the Urgent Deficiency Bill with two minor amendments. It was passed without debate.

Under a special order, the Senate took up the consideration of private pension bills on the calendar. Seventy-one bills were passed, including two giving a pension of $50 a month to the widows of General John A. McClernand and General John M. Palmer.

Representative Sutherland, of Nebraska, introduced a resolution for the appointment of a special committee of seven to investigate the whole subject of the government ownership of railroads in Europe, as well as in this country, with a view to future legislation upon this subject.

The House resolution authorizing the appointment of Congressman Charles A. Boutelle, of Maine, as a captain on the retired list of the Navy was adopted by the Senate.

The House Census Committee agreed to favorably report the Hopkins Reapportionment Bill.

The House committee completed the Indian Appropriation Bill.

The House committee completed the Military Academy Appropriation Bill. It carries $699,151.

The Urgent Deficiency Appropriation Bill was reported to the House. It carries $182,500.

The House Committee on Rivers and Harbors has recommended an appropriation of $225,000 to survey Chicago Drainage Canal, with a view to making it a waterway between the lakes and Mississippi River.

The appointment of Vice Chairman Payne to a position in the Cabinet is recommended by members of Republican National Committee.

Provision is made in the Rivers and Harbors Bill for the restoration of the jetties at Galveston, Texas.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Recorder Goff sentenced Henry Zeimer, one of the heads of a fraudulent divorce bureau, to 10 years in state's prison, and James Holden, alias Frank Wilson, a professional co-respondent to three years in state's prison. Mrs. Byrde Herrick and Mary Thompson, who said they had testified falsely in divorce cases, were allowed to go under suspension of sentence.

Netus and Claudius Jump were found dead at their home, at Kings Ferry, N. Y., and their sister, Miss Susan, and a servant, George Frank, were unconscious. They are believed to have been accidentally poisoned.

Judge Bond, in Boston, released on probation Marion Rogan, who had blinded Dr. Frank L. Taylor, dentist, by throwing vitriol in his face. The dentist had, by artifice, ruined the girl and then boasted of it.

It now turns out that Henry Lewis, colored, who was lynched in Gulfport, Miss., for killing Marshal Richardson, was the cousin of the murderer and entirely innocent.

The United States Court, in Boston, decided against the Western Union in the latter's suit against the Bell Telephone Company for $12,000,000 for royalties.

Dr. Hartigan, who was dismissed from the West Virginia University, entered suit against President J. H. Raymond for $25,000.

Judge Holt, in Kingwood, W. Va., passed the death sentence on J. W. Beatty, convicted of the murder of David Mine.

Mr. Charles H. Cramp gave his views on American shipbuilding before the Industrial Commission.

Ex-Governor Roger Wolcott, of Massachusetts, died in Boston from typhoid fever.

John Owens was hanged in Paris, Ill., for the murder of James Hogue.

The Security Title and Trust Company of York posted a notice stating that the defalcation of Teller H. K. Weiser had not endangered the capital or surplus of the company. Restitution was made.

The Natural Bridge property in Rockbridge county, Va., was sold by the widow of the late Colonel Henry C. Parsons to a company of which R. T. Brooke, of Richmond, is president.

The Attorney General of Ohio asked for the dismissal of the suits entered against the Standard Oil Company by former Attorney General Monnett.

Justice Leventritt in New York appointed Jacques H. Herts receiver in that State for the Order of Chosen Friends.

Mrs. Chauncey F. Black, wife of ex-Lieutenant Governor Black, of Pennsylvania, died at her home in York.

There were two natural gas explosions in Beaver Falls, Pa., in which a number of persons were injured.

Governor Tyler, of Virginia, refused to pardon Miss Annie Wyatt, accused of stealing in Richmond.

Richard Adams, a farmer, living at Chenango Forks, Pa., was nearly killed by a boar.

Senator Lodge explained in detail the purpose of the amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, and said they were not dictated by hostility toward Great Britain, nor were they a reflection on Secretary of State Hay.

The River and Harbor bill as finally framed by the House committee appropriates $221,000 for the Spring Gardens improvement, of which $88,000 is to be appropriated for the first year's work.

Mrs. William F. Frye, wife of Senator Frye, of Maine, died at Hamilton Hotel. Heart failure was given as the immediate cause of death.

The Senate Committee on Commerce continued the hearing on the Oleomargarine Bill.

President Kruger has not yet abandoned all hope of securing the support of governments of the civilized world in his demand for arbitration. He still insists that the British are waging a savage warfare, and wants the governments who signed the Peace Convention at The Hague to urge Great Britain to arbitration.

British reinforcements have been ordered to sail next week from England to South Africa. The Cape Colony police will be increased to 10,000. Australia and New Zealand have been asked to send further contingents of troops.

Numerous wrecks are the result of the terrific storm along the coasts of England and Ireland. A large steamer was wrecked on the rocks off Sherkin Island. The crew reached shore in safety.

Advices from Pekin state that the preliminary joint note to the Chinese government has not yet been signed, contrary to reports cabled from Paris and Berlin.

The Franch Chamber of Deputies shelved the attack of the Nationalist party upon the government. The arrest of Cuignet caused a sensation in France.

The millionaire banker Sternberg, of Berlin, was found guilty of gross immorality and sentenced to two and a half years in prison.

The Chinese Emperor is reported to have started for Pekin.

Edward Cudahy, Jr., aged 15 years, son of the millionaire packer of Omaha, has been kidnapped. He is held for a ransom of $25,000.

General Fitzhugh Lee was the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the Commercial Club in Kansas City, Mo.

The cruiser Buffalo sailed from Lewes, Del., for the Philippines.

Peter Sells, the circus man, was granted a divorce from his wife at Columbus, O.

The Italian steamer Vincenzo Florio reported at New York having passed the British brig Electric Light, wrecked and dismasted.

Franklin MacVeagh and Commissioner of Labor Wright were the principal speakers at the conference on industrial conciliation and arbitration held in Chicago.

Edgar C. Buruz was placed on trial in White Plains, N. Y., on the charge of murdering Postmaster Herbert B. Fellows at Scarsdale.

United States marshals arrested Samuel B. Latshaw and George E. Coast near Oil City, Pa., on the charge of counterfeiting.

Judge Henry R. Beekman died suddenly as he started from his home in New York to go to court.

SENATE ADOPTS TREATY.

New Convention Supersedes the Clayton-Bulwer Pact.

THE OTHER POWERS ARE IGNORED.

The Foraker Amendment and All the Changes Proposed by the Committee Adopted, and All Others Rejected--The Final Vote was Fifty-five in Favor of and Eighteen Against Ratification.

Washington (Special).—After spending the greater part of the past fortnight in considering the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty for the modification of the Clayton-Bulwer convention of 1850, the Senate Thursday consumed one hour and ten minutes in amending it, and ratified it as amended. During this time there were six roll-calls and several viva voce votes. The first five or the roll-calls were on amendments offered by individual senators, and the last one on the resolution to ratify the treaty as amended. All the amendments, except those offered by Senator Foraker and reported by the Committee on Foreign Relations, were voted down by majorities averaging about nineteen. The ratification resolution was adopted by a vote of 55 to 18.

The Senate was in executive session for about an hour before the time for voting arrived, listening to speeches by Senators Thurston, Gallinger, Wolcott and Bard, explanatory of their attitude.

The Foreign Relations Committee amendments were read first.

The first of these amendments adds the words "which is hereby superseded" after the words "Clayton-Bulwer convention" in the preamble to Article 2, making it read as follows: "The high contracting parties, desiring to preserve and maintain the 'general principle' of neutralizing established in Article 8 of the Clayton-Bulwer convention, which is hereby superseded, adopt as the basis of such neutralization the following rules, substantially as embodied in the convention between Great Britain and certain other powers, signed at Constantinople October 29, 1888, for the free navigation of the Suez Maritime Canal."

The second amendment reported by the committee strikes out Article 3 of the treaty, which is as follows:

"The high contracting parties will, immediately upon the exchange of the ratifications of this convention, bring it to the notice of the other powers and invite them to adhere to it."

Senator Lodge himself suggested a verbal amendment to the first of these, to make the amendment read "which convention is hereby superseded." He explained that suggestion had been made that without the addition of that word the amendment might be construed as applying only to Article VIII (8) of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, whereas, he said, it was intended to apply to the entire treaty.

The amendment was accepted, and the two committee amendments then were both accepted without division.

All the amendments suggested having been acted upon and those of the committee adopted, Senator Allen asked for the reading of the treaty as amended. This request was complied with and the vote was taken upon the treaty itself, resulting as above.

NEW EXPOSITION PLANNED.

Atlanta Wants to Show Growth of Southern Manufacturing.

Atlanta, Ga. (Special).—Appreciating the enormous growth of the South in recent years in textile manufacturing and desirous of demonstrating that growth to the world at large, the leading business men of Atlanta are projecting plans for a gigantic exposition to be held here in 1902, the principal object of which shall be to advertise and illustrate the South's resources.

The Cotton States Exposition, which ended with December, 1895, did much to further this end, and to it is attributed much of the development in the cotton manufacturing and similar industries. The business men of this section feel, however, that since that time conditions have changed materially and that the time is ripe for another enterprise of large and more specific scope. Col. W. A. Hemphill is at the head of the new movement. The extensive buildings and grounds used for the exposition of 1895 are about to become the property of the backers of the present movement, and it is their intention to make many important additions to the plant.

While it is planned to make the expoition especially a Southern affair, bids will be made for exhibits from every part of the United States, and, for that matter, the world, and it is hoped that the enterprise will equal, if not surpass, those at St. Louis and Buffalo.

The progress of the South in cotton manufacturing has been marvelous in the last five years. Prior to that time the bulk of the Southern cotton crop went to New and old England to be transformed into finished products and resold to the inhabitants of this section at greatly advanced prices. A campaign of education along this line was inaugurated, and as a result a large part of the staple is now sold to local mills at good prices. Cotton goods have decreased in price to the local consumer and money that formerly went abroad stays at home.

In addition to this, the South is reaching out and selling its products in foreign countries. South Carolina and Georgia do a thriving trade with the Orient in the matter of rough cotton goods. If plans at present under way are matured—and there is every prospect of such a consummation—many local capitalists will so increase their facilities that goods of a higher grade may be manufactured and the foundation laid for the capturing of the bulk of the trade of this and other countries.

Loot to be Sent Back.

Paris (By Cable).—In addition to the order directing that the cases filled with Chinese loot, sent to President Loubet and others by Gen. Frey, commander of the French marine forces in China, shall be embargoed at Marseilles, when they are unshipped, the government has decided that all objects, unless materials of war, which have been seized or shall be seized by the French expeditionary force in China, shall be restored, whether belonging to the Chinese government or to private individuals.

THE CHINESE MIX-UP.

Question Now Is, Are the Terms to Be Irrevocable.

London (By Cable).—Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador, had a long conference regarding the Chinese situation with the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, the Marquis of Lansdowne; and subsequently Mr. Henry White, secretary of the United States Embassy, paid a visit to the Foreign Office. The greatest secrecy is maintained as to the outcome of these consultations. What could be learned from British and American sources varied considerably, the former expressing annoyance and anxiety the latter maintaining that nothing serious was developing.

Some explanation, however, was gathered of the extraordinary tangle in which the Chinese negotiations have recently been mixed up, and some reconciliation of the contradictory telegrams that have emanated from Pekin and various European capitals.

It appears that over a week ago, the Powers came to an agreement to eliminate the word "irrevocable" from the joint note. Then, when it was believed that everything had been settled, objections were raised; and Great Britain, for the sake of harmony, although much against her will, agreed to reinsert the "irrevocable" clause. In this, it is believed, she was supported by the United States.

Once more the joint note seemed on the verge of signature, when a misunderstanding arose in Pekin. This confused the governments and formed the subject of the dispatch from Secretary Hay which Mr. Choate transmitted to the Marquis of Lansdowne.

The United States Embassy, while non-committal, hopes that the conferences will clear up the muddle and bring about a signing of the joint note in Pekin within a few days.

On the other hand, the British Foreign Office is not quite so hopeful. Officials there profess to be rather at sea as to whether the conditions are to be irrevocable or otherwise. Indications point to their being irrevocable.

British officials admit that they gave in under protest and with a distinct reservation that, although the demands are irrevocable, this in no way necessitates an enforcement of the demands by European troops. To such a course Great Britain cannot and will not agree.

Consequently, compliance with the "irrevocable" clause will be somewhat of a farce on the part of Great Britain, and this feature of the case becomes more interesting when taken in conjunction with the statement authoritatively made that Great Britain and the United States are in the same boat in the joint-note negotiations.

WOULD NOT BE TAKEN ALIVE.

Hunted Down and Surrounded, Train Robber Barnes Takes His Life.

New Orleans (Special).—With a gaping wound in the back and another in the left wrist, inflicted by the police, Channing B. Barnes, train robber, drew the keen edge of a hunting knife across his throat in a swamp near this city and ended his career.

Since the holdup of the Chicago limited mail on the Illinois Central in the suburbs of this city, officers had searched in vain for two men who had escaped from them after a running fight near the scene of the holdup. It was known that one was badly wounded and that he was compelled to drop a United States mail bag in his flight. In a swamp near by all traces of the men were lost, however.

Notwithstanding, the officers felt sure the wounded man had not gone far, and in the midst of the swamp, they found his body. It bore two bullet wounds, one in the back, the other in the wrist. With a hunting knife, the robber, knowing that his wounds were fatal and that escape from the swamp was impossible, had cut his own throat.

In his pockets were found the watch of the conductor of the mail train, many registered letters, and a quantity of dynamite.

Farmer Frozen to Death.

Canaseraga, N. Y. (Special).—Judson Smith, a well-to-do farmer living at Burns, was frozen to death under circumstances peculiarly distressing. Smith drove to Faulkner's Mill, about one mile north of town, to get a grist which he had there. After going a few rods past the mill he drove over the high embankment along the Canaseraga Creek and he and his team fell a distance of about fifty feet. Smith fell under the wagon and was pinioned to the ground in such a manner that he was unable to extricate himself. The night was intensely cold. Smith was found in the morning by some men who were going to work. No bones were broken, death being caused by the extreme cold.

Cracksmen Make Rich Haul.

Columbia, S. C. (Special).—The store of Dick & Salley, merchants and cotton buyers, at Sallys, was entered by cracksmen, the safe blown open, and between $7000 and $10,000 taken. No trace was left by the robbers. A gang has been systematically working small stores and post-offices in this State for months, but this is the largest haul made by them in South Carolina in many years.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Professor Karl Becker, the famous German painter, died of influenza.

Severe gales and a number of wrecks are reported along the British coast.

It was reported in London that 200 Christians were killed by Moslems in Turkey.

A pitched battle is reported to be imminent between General Clements and General Delarey.

General Knox was forced to abandon the pursuit of General De Wet and give his attention to the situation in Cape Colony.

Major Cuiguet, who figured in the Dreyfus trial, has been arrested and imprisoned in France.

In a speech at Amsterdam President Kruger said he came not as a fugitive, but by order of his government.

Count Esterhazy, who figured in the Dreyfus case, has written to his wife from London that he is penniless, and will die of privation unless he ends his life with a bullet.

All the Scandinavian missionaries to Mongolia were killed, while those of the Schuet mission were saved by Russian forces who, by a hasty march, arrived just in time.

HE PAID THE RANSOM.

Millionaire Packer Cudahy Hands Over $25,000 in Gold.

HIS SON WAS THEN LIBERATED.

Money Left in a Sack at a Designated Place on a Lonely Road--Several Plans to Capture the Abductors Considered, But Finally Abandoned--The Lad Was Well Fed by His Jailers.

Omaha, Neb. (Special).—Twenty-five thousand dollars in gold was the price paid by Edward A. Cudahy, the millionaire packer, for the return of his son, Edward Cudahay, Jr., who was abducted by a gang of kidnappers. About noon, and several hours after a letter had been left on the lawn of the Cudahy residence, another missive was delivered to Mr. Cudahy. It came through the mails and contained a proposition to return the boy, safe and unharmed, provided the sum of $25,000 was paid that night. In the letter were full directions as to where the money was to be left, and the assurance was given that the missing boy would be allowed to return home within a few hours of the time when the cash was received.

A consultation was held, and the matter was gone over in detail. Plans were discussed for capturing the bandits when they should make their appearance at the rendezvous that had been designated. But one after another these plans were dropped as being impracticable. Finally, impelled by the strain under which the entire household was laboring, Mr. Cudahy decided to comply with the terms offered and ransom his son.

A trusted messenger, sworn to secrecy, was sent for the money, which was brought to the Cudahy residence. After dinner Mr. Cudahy had one of his horses harnessed to a light buggy and, taking the money in it with him, started alone for the designated place at which the money was to be left. In the buggy he carried a red lantern. He drove five miles west of town, in the Sherman-avenue road, until he came to a white lantern hanging on a short stick beside the highway.

Alighting from his buggy, Mr. Cudahy deposited the sack containing the money near the stick bearing the white light. Then, without seeing anyone, he returned to his home. Meantime, the abductors had seen the red light coming up the road, and as soon as the buggy disappeared, they took away the money and prepared to keep faith with the father. The boy was bundled into a cab and set down close by his father's house about 1 o'clock a. m. Where he had been he was unable to say, but as near as he could conclude he had been taken five miles south of South Omaha. There is absolutely no clue to the identity of the men.

BANK ROBBERY AT HAMPSTEAD.

Front of Office Blown Out and Thoroughly Shattered.

Westminster, Md. (Special).—A bold bank robbery was perpetrated at Hampstead, at two o'clock in the morning. The Hampstead Bank is a young institution, which began operations about the 1st of last October. A building for its accommodation has been in process of erection, but is not yet quite ready for occupancy. In the meantime the bank office has been located and its business conducted in a room in Charles V. Tipton's furniture store, a frame building near the railroad depot. A safe, loaned by the York, Pa., Lock and Safe Company, which is constructing the vault for the new building, has been used for the safekeeping of the books, papers and a small sum of money, the principal portion of the bank's funds being removed to more secure quarters at night.

A few minutes before two o'clock persons living in the immediate vicinity heard a slight explosion, followed quickly by another of terrific force, which was heard generally over the town. The portion of the office in front of the safe was blown out and thoroughly shattered, pieces of broken window frames and weatherboarding having been hurled to a distance of fifty feet or more.

The doors of the safe were blown open and its inside shattered. The books and papers it contained were in a badly mutilated condition, the books being rendered entirely unservicable. The little money left in the safe, amounting to $60 or $70, was taken by the robbers beore their hasty departure.

BOLD ROBBERS THERE.

They Made an Attempt to Rob the Treasury of the State of Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb. (Special).—An attempt was made to rob the State Treasury here. Two men, possibly three, apparently had gained entrance to the Capitol building through an outside window. They were, according to Night Watchman Good, discovered by him in the treasurer's office and interrupted in their work at three o'clock. Good said two shots were fired at him by the robbers, one passing through the lapel of his coat. He fired twice in return, apparently without effect, and the robbers escaped without having opened the treasury vault or secured anything of value. A general alarm was turned in and almost the entire police force and men from the sheriff's office hastened to the Capitol. The only evidence of the attempted robbery found by them was the marks of bullets in the corridor wall, pointed out by the excited watchman and janitor. The officers were joined shortly after by State Treasurer Meserve, who found his office in a state of disorder; but the steel vault was uninjured and nothing of value missing. No trace of the would-be

Husband and Wife Shot.

Chicago (Special).—John Snyder and his wife were found fatally wounded at their home here. The man, with two bullet wounds in his head, was in his bedroom, and the woman, similarly wounded, was in the dining-room. Husband and wife are unconscious, and no one has been found who knows who fired the shots. Mrs. Snyder has been living here some time. Mr. Snyder had just came from Lasalle, Ill., where he is employed, to visit her. They are not known to have quarreled.

NATIONAL BANK FAILURE.

Receiver for American of Baltimore Appointed by Comptroller of Currency.

Baltimore, Md. (Special).—The first national bank failure in the history of Baltimore was announced when a temporary receiver was appointed for the American National Bank, which is located at the corner of Gay and High streets. It has been known for some months that the condition of the institution was not a strong one, but the directors and the financiers interested in the bank hoped that the difficulties could be tided over and the institution placed on a sound basis. The support of the Clearinghouse was given to it as long as possible, not only from the desire to protect depositors and stockholders from loss, but also from a sense of pride in upholding the reputation of Baltimore as a city in which a national bank had never gone under. Finally, however, the strain became too great, and it was realized that it was of no use to put off the inevitable, and further credits were refused by the Clearinghouse. As a result, Comptroller of the Currency Dawes was reluctantly compelled to close the bank. It is hoped that the depositors can be protected from loss, although it is feared that the stockholders will not be so fortunate.

Express Trains Collide.

Rockville, Md. (Special).—A head-end collision of express trains occurred at Gaithersburg, this county. The engine of the eastbound train was badly wrecked, and one fireman and a lady passenger were painfully, but not seriously, injured. That the accident did not assume more serious proportions was due to the effective efforts of the engineers of both trains to slacken speed when each saw that a crash was imminent. The westbound express left the switch at Gaithersburg, as a result, it is said, of an accidental signal from the operator at that point, which the engineer interpreted to mean "go ahead." The train was moving slowly off of the switch when the collision occurred.

Rockefeller Gives $1,500,000.

Chicago (Special).—At the convocation exercises of the University of Chicago President Harper announced that John D. Rockefeller had made another gift of $1,500,000 to the institution. Of this sum, $1,000,000 is to be used as an endowment fund and the university is to derive the benefit of the income of it from year to year. It is also stipulated that $1,000,000 is to be in the university's name and is to be considered its absolute property for all time. The balance of the gift is to be used for immediate purposes and for general needs. Mr. Rockefeller suggests that $100,000 of the $500,000 be used for the construction of a university press building.

Millions for Aged Farmer.

Dubois, Pa. (Special). — Creighton Wandrell, a farmer, aged about 70 years, living at Pennfield, has unexpectedly fallen heir to $3,500,000. Wandrell had an uncle, who ran away from home in 1834, at the age of 13. He became a sailor, and later a shipowner, and accumulated a fortune of $15,000,000. He died in New York in 1893, leaving his millions to three brothers and his nephew, Creighton Wandrell. For seven years an attorney of Albany, N. Y., had been advertising and searching for Wandrell's heirs. They were discovered a few days ago, and will come into immediate possession of the fortune.

Selected His Coffin.

Chicago (Special).—W. H. Derr was so sensitive that he did not care to cause anyone trouble—not even over his own obsequies. He strolled into the undertaking establishment of Buffum & Perigo, in Wabash avenue, and asked to look at the caskets, casually inspected several and then picked out one which he said would do and paid for it. Then he took out a pistol and shot himself dead. The body was placed by the undertaker in the casket Derr had selected.

Death of Congressman Wise.

Newport News, Va. (Special).—Hon. Richard A. Wise, Republican congressman from the Second District of Virginia, died at his home at Williamsburg of Bright's disease. His demise was unexpected, though he had been ill for the past six months, and he himself believed that the end was not distant. Dr. Wise came home from Washington several days ago to spend the holidays.

Threw Herself Into the River.

Philadelphia (Special).—Lydia W. Decou, aged twenty-five years, of Haddonfield, N. J., a member of one of New Jersey's most prominent Quaker families, committed suicide by jumping into the Delaware River from the deck of a ferryboat. The young woman lived with her widowed mother, and about a year ago was seriously ill with typhoid fever, which left her mind at times unbalanced.

Ex-Congressman Brewer Dead.

Trenton, N. J. (Special).—Ex-Congressman John Hare Brewer, deputy appraiser of the port of New York, died at his home, in this city. He had been ill for about a month. Mr. Brewer was a member of Congress from 1881 to 1885, and he and President McKinley, on tariff matters, and became fast personal friends.

The Death Sentence.

Morgantown, W. Va. (Special).—Judge Holt passed the death sentence upon J. W. Beatty at Kingwood. He will be hanged at Moundsville on February 15 for the murder of David Nine, of which he was convicted in the Preston County Circuit Court.

both representing pottery districts, were much associated with each other

Gen. Davis Going to Manila.

Washington (Special). — Brigadier General George W. Davis, U. S. V., who commanded the Department of Porto Rico up to the time of its discontinuance, a few weeks ago, has arrived in this city preparatory to his departure for Manila by way of San Francisco. He has been assigned to duty as inspector general of the division of the Philippines, and will serve on the staff of General MacArthur. General Davis spent most of the day at the War Department, in consultation with the officials in regard to the condition and needs of the military service

THE CENTRE REPORTER

S. W. SMITH, ... Editor and Proprietor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., Dec. 27.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.

OLD SUBSCRIBERS can pay One Dollar any time during 1900 and get the paper for one year beginning July 1, 1900.

OLD SUBSCRIBERS whose subscriptions are paid in advance of July 1st, 1900, will get the same credit as though the paper had not changed hands.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

TREATY MAY STAND.

It is not believed in diplomatic circles that Great Britain will make any serious objections to the amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. The interests of Great Britain will be benefited greatly by the Nicaraguan canal, more so than those of any other country except the United States. In view of this fact, universally understood, diplomats of the various European goverments here have privately said that no amendments that the Senate might make would prevent its ratification by Great Britain, so Long as the constructian of the canal can be counted upon as certain.

The amendments are generally regarded, even by Senator Morgan, who opposed them, as not materially altering the spirit of the proposed treaty. It assures a neutral canal open to the ships of all nations upon equal terms at a tonnage rate considerably less than that of the Suez canal. This advantage alone, it is believed, will lead to its acceptance by England after some correspondence and discussion.

In addition to this a powerful influence will be brought to bear by leading Canadian statesman in favor of the treaty, because the British possessions in America will be greatly benefited by the canal. It is known here that the Canadian representatives in Great Britain are in favor of the ratification of the treaty as it stands, because they believe that the canal will benefit Canada proportionately more even than the United States. The only direct means of communication now between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of Canada is through the Canadian Pacific Railroad and the Canadian marine shipping interests will be found unanimously in favor of the canal.

The amended treaty will be sent to England this week, with an explanation of the amendments made by the Senate. The usual course is then to await action on the part of Great Britain, which may either ask for explanations through her regular diplomatic channels or ratify it with out seeking any change.

Should change be insisted upon by Great Britain after they are agreed upon between the United States and Great Britain, the treaty will have to be ratified as changed by the Senate of the United States again before copies are finally exchanged and it becomes binding upon the two nations.

David Over, a newspaper editor for a half century, an Odd Fellow for fifty-one years and a well-known Republican politician of the Simon Cameron school, died at his home in Holidaysburg, Friday of last week. Among the news papers which he edited were the Inquirer, of Bedford, Pa.; the Gazette, of Lewistown, Pa., and the Register, of Holidaysburg.

Dog With Rabies Causes Terror.

A mad dog scare has prevailed at Bodines, near Williamsport, during the past few days. A strange dog put in an appearance about a week ago and before leaving the town a score or more dogs had been bitten by the "tramp." All the dogs bitten acted queerly and attacked other canines. The half hundred dogs of the village soon showed signs of rabies. Nearly all the dogs were killed by the citizens. A little girl was bitten by one of the dogs. She is being treated to prevent hydrophobia. The killing of the dogs has not relieved the Bodinites of their trouble, for it has been discovered that a number of hogs and cows have been bitten.

Among the tens of thousands wh have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds and la grippe during the past few years, to our knowledge, not a single case has resulted in pneumonia. Thos. Whitfield & Co., 240 Wabash avenue, Chicago, one of the most prominent retail druggists in that city, in speaking of this says: "We recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe in many cases, as it not only gives prompt and complete recovery, but also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia." For sale by Mrs. J. W. Keller, Linden Hall; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

An unknown Williamsport philanthropist has given City Missionary Wilson 100 turkeys, with all the accessories to make a Christmas dinner for a hundred poor families in the city.

Don't use any of the counterfeits of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Most of them are worthless or liable to cause injury. The original De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is a certain cure for piles, eczema, cuts, scalds, burns, sores and skin diseases. J. D. Murray.

BEAUTY AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Some of the Buds and Blossoms Who Add to the Attractions of Washington Society.

It has been said of the Washington girl that she is a compound of all that is best in American girlhood. The western, as we know, is the free and fearless type and the southern the coquette of soft speech and artful ways. The girl of the last represents culture with a capital C, and the New Yorker is the well groomed and finished society leader. All these types are found in the capital, and in the gay whirl of life they come together and blend into one glorious whole—the Washington belle.

Photo by Clinedinst.

MISS MERRIAM.

She may be ever so crude when she comes from the little town whose citizens have elected "popper" to the legislature, and she may dress like a dowdy, but when she returns home her people don't recognize her. She has blossomed out into a woman of the world. There is an air of assurance about her, as if she was born to the purple, an air which only comes from associating with the "best" people. And indeed she has had the opportunity of studying the best blood of both this and other lands, for in no other city is there such a cosmopolitan assemblage of foreign notables. The most clever and polished embassadors are sent to this country, and as most of these bring their families there are a dozen or more foreign salons where wit and old world politeness reign.

Tennyson says, "I am a part of all that I have met." And that is true of the Washington belle. With the quickness of the American girl she seizes on what is best in each nation and appropriates it for her own use. In the French salon she learns the art of saying pretty things. From the hospitality of the English embassy she receives a new view of home life. After witnessing the diplomacy and rare tact of the young Russian countess she gathers a different idea of her duties as hostess of her father's house. And who shall say that when she sees

Photo by Clinedinst.

MISS COOPER.

quaint little Mme. Wu she is not impressed by her punctilious Chinese politeness? Perhaps as a result she even resolves to drop some of her more blatant new woman's ways. Even if the Washington girl does not enjoy the entrance to these salons there are many public receptions where she goes and catches glimpses of the first ladies of the land. And how these receptions

Photo by Clinedinst.

MISS SEITZ.

Photo by Clinedinst.

MISS WEBSTER.

are crowded! Not one trick of dress or manner escapes the youthful critics. As the result it is noticeable how few badly dressed girls one sees in the streets. Most of them have good manners, and a great many are pretty too.

There are an unusual number of buds thus year, and they are a stunning lot of girls. There are Miss Cooper, daughter of the Texas congressman, a stately blond with a Madonna face; Miss

Photo by Clinedinst.

MISS WYCKOFF.

Wyckoff, who is often taken for a French girl on account of her brilliant eyes and the chic she displays in dressing; Miss Webster, another fair haired girl who is a great favorite on account of her gay disposition; Miss Merriam, who is an ardent automobilist and an all round clever girl; the queenly Miss Simms from Tennessee and Miss Seitz, who is a remarkably pretty girl and one of the best dressed in the capital. These are only a few out of many, and Uncle Sam has good reason to be proud of his feminine representatives at Washington.

Photo by Clinedinst.

MISS SIMMS.

Selfish.

Mother (reading telegram)—Henry telegraphs that the game is over and he came out of it with three broken ribs, a broken nose and four teeth out.

Father (eagerly)—And who won?

Mother—He doesn't say.

Father (impatiently)—Confound it all! That boy never thinks of anybody but himself! Now I'll have to wait uptil I get the morning paper.—Puck.

The New York World and the Centre Reporter for $1.65.

Take Your Choice.

The Buddhists believe that happiness, Nirvana, consists in self effacement, oblivion. The young Buddhas began life by sitting unsupported in the air just after birth. Their mothers attained Nirvana immediately, and they, the Buddhas, reached Nirvana in various queer ways.

One earnest Buddha, one of the earliest of the long line, earned the "Nibbuta" as follows:

A hawk was about to devour a small bird. Said the Buddha to the bird of prey:

"I beseech thee, leave this little creature in peace. I will give thee its weight from my own flesh."

Down from heaven came a pair of scales, and the transaction was accomplished. The small bird sat on one side of the scales, and the Buddha began putting slices of his body into the other side, while the bird of prey looked on with an evil eye. As the Buddha carved himself up the little bird seemed to get heavier and heavier. The beam of the scales did not move until the last particle of the saint's body was put in the scales.

The Buddhists' legends do not tell how the saint managed to carve up his last few fragments, but that is not important. Which do you think was happier, the Buddha who entered into Nirvana as the little bird flew away or the bird of prey that made a hearty meal of the saint's flesh and sailed off delighted with his bargain?—New York Journal.

Cobwebs and Cuts.

An old time remedy to stop blood flowing from a cut is to put cobwebs over it, but from recent discovery it appears a dangerous thing to do. Some time ago a woman fell and cut her head, and when her friends hurried to her assistance they found the blood flowing from a deep gash. Cobwebs were applied, and the bleeding quickly stopped, but in a few days the woman was taken with lockjaw.

A scientist declared there were lockjaw germs in cobwebs, and that was the way the woman contracted the disease. He has made quite a study of the subject and says that in a handful of cobwebs he found 61 different disease germs. That being true, it is very easy to see how one could get not only lockjaw, but many other dreadful diseases, as the cobweb is placed right on an open wound and the germs can enter the blood. Cobwebs form in dark, dirty places, and it is not to be wondered that they gather germs.—Exchange.

A Helpful Suggestion.

"Kin yeou tell me, young feller," inquired Mr. Reuben Hay of Four Corners, "where hereabouts I kin git me a good farmer suit?"

"Why, there's a good pharmaceutist not two blocks away," replied the young fellow blithely.—Harper's Bazar.

Not True to Its Name.

"Didn't you start out with a play called 'Turned Adrift?'" asked the friend.

"We did," replied that eminent tragedian and repertory actor, Mr. Barnes Tormer, "but we couldn't get anybody to float it."—Indianapolis Press.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The annual election of officers for the Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins. Company of Centre Co., will be held at Runkle's Hotel, Centre Hall, Pa., on Monday, Jan. 14, 1901, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

D. F. LUSE, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.

BUSINESS STAND FOR SALE OR RENT.—The undersigned offers for sale or rent his grain house and coal sheds at Centre Hall railroad station. This is a splendid location and the stand has a good established trade. The building is in good condition.

Also—Two good dwelling houses; well located; comfortable and convenient for living.

Also—A vacant building lot, desirably situated.

Also—The property at Colyer, Pa., known as the Colyer homestead, comprised of store room and dwelling house.

These properties will be sold cheap or rented at very reasonable rates. WM. COLYER, Centre Hall, Pa.

NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has leased the gravel bank and sand pit on the turnpike west of town, and that all contracts for material taken therefrom must be made with the same.

GERTRUDE FLORAY.

HORSE FOR SALE.—A jet black mare, five years old; sound in every way; a good, trusty roadster, for sale. FRANK KAUP, dec6-3t Boalsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE—A good parlor coal stove, double heater. Inquire at this office.

WANTS.

WANTED.—By John Smith, Spring Mills, a black mare, good action, 5 or 6 years old, weight 1100.

AGENTS WANTED.—Agents are wanted in every town in Centre county to sell "The Church Member," by S. H. Deitzel, Ph. D., the author, Cavetown, Md. The book is dedicated to Rev. W. H. Grob formerly of Boalsburg, and will find ready sale. Price fifty cents.

YOUNG MEN WANTED, WITH FAIR EDUcation and good character, to learn Telegraphy, Railroad Accounting, and Type writing. This is endorsed by all leading railway companies as the only perfect and reliable institution of its kind. All our graduates are assisted to positions. Ladies also admitted. Write for free catalog. Fall term opens August 15th.

GLOBE TELEGRAPH COLLEGE, 266m Lexington, Ky.

WANTED, AGENTS.

To sell our Teas, Coffees, Spices and Baking Powder to consumers. Liberal commission paid. Address, GRAND UNION TEA CO., J14 35 N. 3rd Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Livery . . . .

. . . . . D. A. BOOZER

Centre Hall, Pa. - - -

All kinds of Job Work Done at the Reporter office.

How to Cure Croup.

Mr. R. Gray, who lives near Amenia, Duchess county, N. Y., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best medicine I have ever used. It is a fine children's remedy for croup and never fails to cure." When given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough has developed, it will prevent the attack. This should be borne in mind and a bottle of the Cough Remedy kept at hand ready for instant use as soon as these symptoms appear. For sale by Mrs. J. W. Keller, Linden Hall; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

Clean Linen.

Nothing is more suggestive of the gentleman than clean linen. Give your shirts, cuffs and collars to Wm. McCoy Wolf and have them laundered at the Bellefonte Steam Laundry.

When the stomach is tired out it must have rest, but we can't live without food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure "digests what you eat" so that you can eat all the good food you want while it is restoring the digestive organs to health. It is the only preparation that digests all kinds of food. J. D. Murray.

A number of Centre Hall and valley people are attending teachers' institute.

When you need a soothing and healing antiseptic application for any purpose, use the original De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, a well known cure for piles and skin diseases. It heals sores without leaving a scar. Beware of counterfeits. J. D. Murray.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	68
Rye	45
Corn	50
New Oats	25
Barley	35

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	24
Eggs	22
Lard	6
Potatoes	45

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	68
Corn	50
Oats	28
Rye	45
Barley	40

LINDEN HALL MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	70
Wheat, white	70
Corn ears	40
Shelled Corn	50
Rye	40
Oats, new	25
Barley	30
New Potatoes	40
Eggs	17
Butter	20

PENNS VALLEY PRODUCE CO.

Eggs 22 Butter 22

CELERY KING

NATURE'S CURE

Dangerous Kidney Diseases.

Celery King has cured me of kidney disease. The doctor feared Bright's disease, and tried many remedies that gave me no help. Celery King has made me as well as ever in my life, and it seems almost as though a miracle had been wrought in my case.—Jennie O. Reichard, Springtown, Pa.

Celery King cures Constipation and Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases. 4

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

Spring Mills, Pa.

November 26. 1900.

P. V. S. STORE.

Put your good time, your good money and your good business experience against my shoes and you will have a combination that will sweep everything before it. This is a plain, blunt fact that no one dare dispute.

My line of Leggins and Over-Gaiters is complete, and prices to command your patronage.

Dolge's Romeos in all colors too nice to mention.

Velvet and Plush Slippers, so soft and easy.

Rubbers, such as Lamberville and Mishwaka, Snag-Felts and Overs at special prices.

Orders filled by 'phone.

Do not forget us for Xmas Presents.

C. A. KRAPE.

Good News Again

Centre Hall is the high-point along the Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R. by 500 feet and that is why it required

Over Two Car Loads of Furniture, Wall Paper, Blinds, etc.,

To fill our spring orders. Prices are way down.

J. S. DAUBERMAN,

146m CENTRE HALL.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 25, 1900.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 64. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.13 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1.00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30. Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m. Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.52 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m. Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 6, Daily for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m. New York at 7.13 a. m., Baltimore, 2.30 a. m., Washington, 4.05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie.

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 61. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.15 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

8.57 p. m.—Train 67. Weekdays for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

9.10 p. m.—Train 9. Sunday only, for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.25 a m, Baltimore 4.50 a m, Harrisburg 7.55 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Weekdays arriving at Montandon 10.00 a m.

Train 61 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.45 a m, Baltimore, 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.25 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 67 leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.26 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m. daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p m. (week days) arriving at Montandon 8.57 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.41 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 3.23 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 221, Sunday only, leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.30 p. m, Washington 3.3: p. m, Baltimore 4.35 p. m., arriving at Montandon 9.10 p m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 50	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 38	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 42	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 50	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 02	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 09	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 25	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.45 a m, 1.15 5.10 and 8.09 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.03 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8.15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.01 a m and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.30 a. m., 10.03 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 3	No 5	Nov. 21, 1900.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p. m	p.m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m	p. m	a. m.
7 10	2 40	6 30	BELLEFONTE	9 02	5 10	9 40
7 23	2 52	6 42	Nigh	8 49	4 57	9 27
7 28	2 58	6 48	Zion	8 43	4 51	9 21
7 33	3 03	6 53	Hecla Park	8 38	4 46	9 16
7 35	3 05	6 55	Dunkles	8 36	4 44	9 14
7 39	3 09	6 59	HUBLERSBG	8 32	4 40	9 10
7 43	3 1	7 03	Snydertown	8 28	4 36	9 06
7 46	3 16	7 06	Nittany	8 25	4 33	9 03
7 48	3 18	7 09	Huston	8 22	4 30	9 00
7 51	3 21	7 12	LAMAR	8 19	4 27	8 57
7 53	3 23	7 15	Clintondale	8 16	4 24	8 54
7 57	3 27	7 19	Krider's Sing	8 12	4 19	8 49
8 02	3 32	7 24	Mackeyville	8 06	4 13	8 43
8 08	3 38	7 30	Cedar Springs	7 59	4 07	8 37
8 10	3 40	7 32	Salona	7 57	4 05	8 35
8 15	3 45	7 37	MILL HALL	7 52	4 00	8 30
11 45	8 15		Jersey Shore	3 25		7 55
12 20	8 45	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	‡2 50		‡7 21
‡12 34	*11 50	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 30		*6 55
8 29	7 09		PHILA	‡8 36		*11 36
			Atlantic City			
			NEW YORK (Via Tamaqua.)			
*10 40	‡9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)	‡4 30		‡9 00
p. m	a. m.	Arr	Lve.	a. m		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.36 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 20	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 08
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 01
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 20	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Letter and note heads, bill heads, statements, with all lines of office stationery, neatly and cheaply done at the Reporter printing house.

INTER-PLANETARY MERRIMENT.

When you find the people yelling
  And a-going it like mad,
When a chorus wild is telling
  Of some transitory fad,
You are forced to the conclusion—
  Let's accept the truth with grace—
That this world with its confusion
  Is a very funny place.

When I see the stars that sprinkle
  Radiance o'er the distant sky,
When they gaily dance and twinkle
  As they strive to catch your eye,
It seems that they are chaffing
  In an ecstasy of mirth.
Very possibly they're laughing
  At this funny little earth.

—Washington Star.

An Hour of Terror.

(By Helen Forrest Graves.)

"If you please, ma'am," said Betsey, the hired help, presenting herself in the doorway with her arms dripping with hot soap-suds, and her calico skirts festooned about her spare form in a way which Worth never would have imagined, "there's an insane man in the barn!"

I had just settled myself comfortably down to my morning task of coloring a cluster of slender-stemmed blue harebells, which Donald had brought in, a trophy of his before-breakfast walk up the mountain. Baby was sweetly sleeping under the pink lace draperies of her crib. Tommy and little Donald were fishing for minnows in the meadow stream, and I was heartily congratulating myself upon the success of my idea of renting a mountain cottage, "far from the busy haunts of men," for the sultry summer months.

"Where," quoth I to myself, as I glanced around the cool, little library, with its homemade hangings of butterfly-patterned chintz, its Japanese screens, and the decorated china which I myself had arranged on impromptu shelves and brackets, "in all the dusty, heated city, will you find a nook like this, with the scent of giant pine-trees floating in at the casement, and the whistling of black-birds filling up the silence? I declare, it is enough to inspire any one! I could almost write a novel, or an epic, if it wasn't for baby, and the children, and my flower-painting, and the tarts, and syllabubs, and frozen custards, that Betsey can't be got to comprehend!"

Thus, lapped in Elysian dreams, and secure in my own estimation, Betsey's announcement came like a thunder-clap upon my hearing. I dropped my camel's-hair pencil, and sat gazing blankly upon her aghast countenance.

"A-what?" I gasped.

"An insane man, ma'am," said Betsey. "Leastways that's what Deacon Gadsley shouted out as he was a-gallopin' by on horseback to catch the down train with the mail bag, hollerin' good and loud, as he's aware I ain't quick o' hearin'. 'Tell your missis,' says he, 'to call the children in—there's an insane man in the barn!' says he."

"But Betsey," cried I, clutching at the baby's crib, "it can't be possible!"

"That's what Deacon Gadsley said, ma'am, and I'll take my Bible oath to it," said Betsey, nodding her head, with a countenance expressive of entire conviction.

"Then, why didn't he come to our help?" I exclaimed, wringing my hands helplessly.

"Don't know, ma'am," said Betsey, "unless it was because the mail train, like time and tide, in the spelling book, waits for no man."

"But what are we to do?" I almost sobbed, my courage and presence of mind nearly deserting me, as I pictured to myself the horrible vision of a crazy lunatic dancing about among the hatchets, scythe-blades and hay-cutters in the barn.

"Don't know, ma'am," said Betsey, viewing me with a sort of mild contempt, as one of the helpless city ladies who become powerless under the presence of any sudden emergency, "unless you call in the boys, and lock the barn doors, jest as quick as possible."

I looked appealingly at Betsey.

"Betsey," said I, "would you mind locking the barn doors, like a dear, good soul, while I run after Donald and Tommy?"

Betsey cleared her throat, emphatically.

"Not if I know it, ma'am!" said she. "I hain't no more partiality than other folks for crazy people. My uncle, he was assistant keeper in the Dunksville lunatic asylum, and he was choked to death by one of the patients, forty odd years ago. And I don't mean that sort of thing shall run in the family, ma'am, not if I can help it."

"Then," cried I, driven to sudden resolve, "stay here with the baby, Betsey. Don't leave her, for your life, while I go after the boys. Good heavens! If the wretch should be attacking them even now!"

With almost superhuman speed and swiftness, I ran down along the edge of the woods, seized Tommy and Donald each by one hand, and dragged them home, not even pausing to explain matters to their bewildered little ears.

"Come, children—come!" I panted. "Oh, do make haste! We must get back to the house immediately."

"But I've left my fishing hook, mamma," pleaded Donald, with a longing, lingering look over his shoulder.

"Can't we stop in the barn, mamma," cried Tommy, "to see if Mr. Jones has sent the cosset lamb he promised us?"

"Children," said I, pausing to regain my breath, "at your peril keep away from the barn! There is a crazy man there. Heaven only knows what violence he may attempt to perpetrate. Run to the house—run as fast as you can!"

And, pausing only to see them flying, like swift little antelopes, up the terraced slopes of the lawn, I hastened, with blanched cheeks and wildly-beating heart, to the barn, and was fortunate enough to secure both doors by wooden bars and outside buttons, only before the attention of a broad-faced, bristly-haired ruffian was sufficiently attracted to induce him to present his moon-like countenance at one of the stable windows.

Without heed to his frantic gestures and loudly-shouted words, I fled back to the house, and sank, nearly fainting, on the chintz sofa, with both hands clasped over my eyes.

"I declare for't, though, that was real gritty!" was Betsey's admiring comment, as she hurried to bring the camphor and red lavender to my rescue.

"Mamma, will he kill us?" whispered Donald, who was a timid child and clung close to me.

"Shall I cut off his head with my tin sword, mamma?" bawled Tommy, the irrepressible.

"Betsey," I cried, rousing myself to the paramount necessity of not fainting, "place yourself at the window. Watch for passers-by—"

"Like Sister Anne, in the story of 'Bluebeard,' mamma," wistfully interpolated Donald.

"Explain to them our dreadful predicament," I went on. "Summon help the instant it appears; and, above all, keep every door and casement locked and bolted, lest that fiend in human shape should break loose and attack us. There's an old rifle up-stairs in the garret, isn't there, Betsey?" I added, with a sudden inspiration.

"Yes, 'um," said Betsy; "but it ain't just in first-rate workin' order, I calculate."

"There isn't either stock nor lock to it, mamma," chimed in Tommy. "I loaded it with ashes last week, and put in pebbles for bullets, and it would not fire off worth a cent."

"But there's the carving knife and the potato-pounder, mamma," suggested Donald.

I looked at the clock. Only eleven! It would be six hours, at the very nearest, before my husband would return from the city. Suppose—this was a lonely and seldom-traveled neighborhood, a mere branch from the main thoroughfare which traversed the valley like a gigantic artery, and the hypothesis was by no means so very unlikely as it might seem—that there should be absolutely no passers-by between that time and this?

"Betsey," said I, "this won't do. I believe my hair will turn white with this terrible agony of suspense!"

"Ma'am?" said Betsey.

"Either you or I must go for help," I uttered, very distinctly.

"If it wasn't for goin' right past the barn door, I wouldn't mind," said Betsey.

"It's fastened, Betsey," I pleaded.

"But them there wooden buttons doesn't amount to nothin'," said Betsey. "And only s'pose he jumps out at me?"

I was just about to reproach Betsey with having none of the elements of the heroine in her composition, when little Donald, who had posted himself in the garret window to watch, came tumbling head over heels into the room, with Tommy close behind.

"Mamma! mamma!" they shouted, in chorus; "there's somebody coming, and we guess it's Deacon Gadsley, on horseback, riding back from the train."

"Stop him!" I gasped—"for mercy's sake, stop him!"

"He's a-makin' straight for the barn, ma'am," said Betsey, who had stretched the skinny length of her neck further out of the window than I dared to do. "He's heard that feller's hollerin'. He's unbarrin' the big doors! Land o' liberty!"—with a long breath—"there comes the poor, crazy creetur out, with a hop, skip and jump! Wal, if Deacon Gadsley likes to risk it, I wouldn't."

"I have heard of instances," I said, faintly, "where some one particular individual exercises unbounded influence over the mind of the insane, and—"

At this moment, however, Deacon Gadsley himself knocked briskly at the door. I made haste to open it.

"Be ye all crazy here?" said the deacon, with a broad smile upon his sunburned countenance. "If ye ain't, what, in the name of all creation, possessed ye to shut up my son Hiram in the barn?"

"Your son Hiram?" I gasped feebly. "Was that your son Hiram? I—I thought it was—an insane man?"

"What?" roared Deacon Gadsley.

"Betsey said that you shouted out, as you rode by—'Tell your mistress to call the children in—there's an insane man in the barn!'"

"Good Je-rusalem!" cried the deacon, slapping his knee, "how folks will get things twisted around! I never said no such thing! What I did say was, 'There's a tame lamb in the barn. I've promised one to them boys of yours ever since they came up here, and this mornin' our Hiram fetched 'em a reglar little cosset. And there he is, munchin' clover, down there, with Hiram holdin' on to his rope. And you s'posed it was a crazy man! Ha, ha, ha! Well, that does beat all! Ho, ho, ho!"

The deacon's cachinnations echoed through my little parlor like the reberations of a thunder-storm. I looked reproachfully at Betsey as the primal cause of all the panic. She, however, evinced no sign of discomfiture—it was not her way.

"Wal," said Betsey, slowly, "I always was a little hard o'hearin', every sence I had the scarlet fever, 22 years ago, come September. And I s'pose we're all liable to mistakes."

That was the end of our hour of terror. Betsey retired to her washing; Deacon Gadsley went his way chuckling; the children whooping out to the barn, where Hiram, the victim of this unfortunate misunderstanding, stood smiling broadly, with the tame lamb at his side, bravely tied up in blue ribbons—and I looked in the mirror, secretly thankful that my hair hadn't turned gray.

For, ridiculous as it all seems to write down in black and white, it was a real terror at the time. And I never could look at the innocent little lamb afterwards without a curious fluttering at my heart, vaguely suggestive of the apprehensions I had undergone.—Saturday Night.

WHY HE CHOSE JENNIE.

She Pleased His Eye, and the Other Women Were Too Ardent, He Thought.

Harris Wolf, 50 years old, a widower and wealthy real estate owner, living at 388 Marshfield avenue, will furnish a romance in real life, February 11, when he expects to wed poor, but beautiful Jennie Gordon, a Polish Jewess, the belle of the Ghetto.

The prospective union of wealth with poverty and age with youth is a sweet morsel for gossip, alike in fashionable West Side society and in the poorer quarter where the bride lives. Richly dressed women living along Ashland boulevard retail the story to their friends at afternoon teas, while dwellers in the Ghetto's tenements discuss its details in Yiddish.

Shortly after the demise of his wife, eight months ago, Mr. Wolf let it be known that he would like to marry again. "I want a good girl," he said, "one not over 20. She may be poor, but she must be respectable. Mammas in all walks of society heard of the announcement, and it was not long before Mr. Wolf was asked to pass judgment upon a procession of marriageable daughters.

"She is too fat," was the reason given by Wolf for the rejection of several. Others were too old. He objected to the kangaroo walks of one or two.

"Why do you want to marry me?" was the question he put to all who passed his optical inspection.

"Because I love you," was the answer which most of them straightway returned.

"Den you go home," replied the eminently practical suitor; "you can't learn to love me so quick."

In course of time Mrs. Max Gordon, who was then living in Henry street, near Jefferson, heard of Wolf's desire to wed. She went to see a grocer in the neighborhood, who added to his earnings by acting as a go-between in marriages, a "schatchen" his parents called him. Her husband was a nightwatchman with a small salary. They had several children, among them Jennie, 17 years old. At her instance the "schatchen" interviewed Mr. Wolf, enlarging upon the charms of the young lady, as became a man in his position.

Mr. Wolf was pleased with the description and sent for Jennie. When she was asked, "Why do you want to marry me?" she didn't say, "Because I love you."

"Because I know you will give me a good home, Mr. Wolf, and treat me kindly," she replied. "I don't know whether I will love you or hate you. I never saw you before. If I married a young man I don't know what he'd turn out to be. He might live with me a few years and then run off with another woman."

Such a practical view was pleasing to Mr. Wolf, and negotiations were opened us, but there was one obstacle. She would not be 18 until February 10, and the elderly suitor, who desired to have the business arrangements concerning the dower settled in a business-like manner, declined to allow her to affix her signature to the papers until she had attained her majority. The civil marriage is to come the day following that event and the orthodox Jewish ceremony on the 12th. In the meantime Mr. Wolf has made temporary provisions for his fiancee and has moved the girl and her family to better quarters in a flat on the third floor of the Glict building, 14th and Sangamon streets.—Chicago Record.

Astonished by His Catch.

Mr. H. M. Walton, a perfectly reliable citizen of Wilkes, relates a most remarkable instance as follows: Harry, son of Mr. Walton, set out a hook and line on the creek near his home, and left it over night. The next morning he went to his line, and to his great astonishment found a good sized fish on the hook and a large hooting owl tangled up in the line and floating on the surface of the water. The owl had been drowned, but the fish was alive and still pulling on the line. The fishing line had been wrapped about the owl several times, which placed the night bird completely in the power of the fish.

Mr. Walton's theory is that during the night the owl, in seeking food, found the fish fastened on the line and undertook to make a meal of him. In the struggle the fish jumped over the owl, wrapping the line about him, rendering him helpless, and the frequent dips into the water by the fish drowned the bird.—Atlanta Constitution.

The missions destroyed in China by Boxers will be rebuilt.

CULTIVATING CHESTNUTS.

A CROP WHICH PAYS FOR THE EFFORT SPENT ON IT.

The Harvest From the Grafted Trees Is Quickly Garnered and Reasonably Sure—No Battle With Worms—Thirty Nuts Found in Five Burs.

Cultivated chestnuts bid fair to drive from the markets in a few years the ordinary nuts that grow wild upon the mountains. They also promise to yield a good profit to wideawake farmers from land not fit for any other agricultural purpose.

Along the sides of the mountain in the southern counties of Pennsylvania, and in Maryland, and to some extent also in certain sections of Delaware and New Jersey, may already be found groves of grafted chestnut trees, some of which yielded good crops this fall. Many of those in Pennsylvania and Maryland are in the famous South Mountain peach belt. It is rough mountain land, roughly cleared. Many of the trees which formerly stood upon it were chestnuts, and wherever possible the shoots from the trunks of these trees have been used, being properly grafted for the production of the cultivated variety of nuts. Grafting is the process commonly adopted for these trees. Budding, wherever tried, proved not to be suitable.

There are some groves of thousands of grafted chestnut trees, planted in regular rows, just like orchards of fruit trees. In other cases, where there are no regular groves, sprouts from trunks in ground that cannot be used for any agricultural purposes have been grafted, without the owners going to the further trouble of clearing the ground for the planting of young trees.

Crops from the grafted trees are quick and reasonably sure. In two years a grafted sprout will begin bearing, and a tree will live and bear longer than the average life of a man. The nuts are several times the size of the ordinary chestnut, resembling in that respect large horse-chestnuts. There are also more in a burr. Five burrs picked from a Maryland grove recently were found to contain thirty-three large nuts.

The cultivated nuts also mature earlier than the wild ones, and thus gain an additional advantage in the market. They may be gathered during the first half of September, while the wild nuts do not ripen until a month later.

Cultivators have to battle with the worm, or curculio, which everybody has met with in the wild nut. The only method of dealing with this pest that yields good results is based upon the habits of the worm. It has been found that soon after a nut containing a worm has dropped to the ground the curculio will leave it and seek refuge for the winter in the ground, beneath the frost line. Cultivators, therefore, go about among the trees with two baskets. Sound chestnuts are placed in one basket and wormy ones in the other, and the latter are then burned. The picking has to be done twice a day, or most of the worms would escape. This treatment, of course, is for the benefit of the next year's crop, and by following it carefully the ravages of the curculio may be minimized. If neglected, the worms will in a few years so infest a grove as to make it worthless.

The cultivated chestnuts sell from $10 to $15 per bushel. The cultivators have not yet succeeded in producing a nut that will excel, or even equal, the wild nut in flavor in its raw state. Boiled or roasted, the cultivated chestnut is excellent, but uncooked it lacks many of the toothsome qualities which make the wild nut popular. By scientific developing and blending of different varieties, however, it is hoped to remedy this defect, and the price of the cultivated nuts will probably then be even higher than it is. Even at present market prices, many cultivators find chestnuts more profitable than fruit, taking into consideration the uncertainty of the crops of the latter, and the short life of the trees. Intelligent horticulturists, however, are of the opinion that it would not pay to devote to the cultivation of nuts land that can be relied upon for fair agricultural crops. Land that will yield steadily good crops of wheat, corn and grass, they say, will, in a series of twenty or thirty years, yield a larger revenue to the owner, in these crops, than in chestnuts. As a means of turning to profitable use land not suited to the growth of other crops, the possibilities in the cultivation of chestnuts are considered a highly fortunate discovery.—Philadelphia Record.

Controlling Rivers.

Considerable attention is being devoted in Germany to the flow of rivers, and an experimental station has been erected at Dresden in connection with the technical school, from which it is believed results may be derived that will tend to avoid great expense on engineering works which sometimes prove valueless for the purpose they were intended to serve. The experimental station is under the charge of Professor Engels, and, of course, is supported by the government. It was established with the idea of bringing scientific methods to bear upon the flow of rivers. The course of a river is followed as closely as possible in the experimental station, and from a tank water is allowed to flow in any required volume so as to imitate the flow of a river. The trough, which is made to represent the river bed, is filled with sand. The banks are protected by small bags of shot. The movement of the sand shows the erosion and deposit. The idea seems to be that by a close study of the various rivers in Germany they could be so regulated as to keep their own channels clear and deep enough without dredging, while sufficient knowledge would be obtained to prevent needless engineering experiments being indulged in. The Dresden experiments in the study of the flow of rivers are exciting some interest outside Germany, as it is believed much useful information may be obtained at comparatively small cost.—The Edinburgh Scotsman.

IN THE QUEEN'S NAVY.

How Its Rulers Administer Justice in Their Floating Realms.

The captain of a British man-of-war is something of a czar aboard his own ship. He does not possess power of life and death over his subordinates, but he can make or mar a man just as he pleases. Warrant officers and all ranks above can be punished only by court-martial. But in all the ranks below warrant officer the captain can promote or degrade men as he thinks fit.

Two tribunals are held daily in a battle ship. At noon the commander deals with the lighter offenses, while the more serious ones are judged by the captain at evening.

At the dreadful evening function the captain presides sternly, sitting at a table on the quarter deck, with officers around him. The prisoners stand in a row facing their judge.

"What is this man charged with?" asks the captain as culprit No. 1 steps forward.

The master-at-arms states the charge, which is that Ordinary Seaman Jones walked when he should have run, and would not mend his pace when ordered to.

"Call the witnesses," commands the "skipper," and the witnesses step forward and give their evidence.

"Well, you have heard what the witnesses said; what have you to say?" asks the captain.

Jones explains that he "didn't hear," or "was goin' to double," or something of the kind.

The captain considers a moment while he sizes up appearances as well as testimony. "Well," is his conclusion, "I have to 'double,' so does everybody else in the ship, and you'll have to do the same. I'm determined (this with very significant emphasis) to have everybody in my crew thoroughly smart at his work. Seven days 10 A."

There are a number of what are termed "scale punishments" laid down by the admiralty. Of these 10 A is the most irritating. The man undergoing it has to take his meals under a sentry's supervision, work while the other men are resting, do all the dirty work of the ship and stand for a couple of hours at a stretch on the quarter deck with his face to the bulwarks. "Keeping the flies off the paint," Jack calls it.

The captain may sentence a man to fourteen days of this punishment or to ninety days' imprisonment in cells. Beyond that term he cannot go. But there are an infinite number of smaller punishments which he may inflict for a variety of offenses that to a landsman might seem mere trifles. Such are, being late in turning out of a morning, wearing socks not of the regulation pattern, and so on. Usually a man's previous character is considered, and there is a kind of unwritten first offenders' law, which carries great weight with most commanding officers. It is well for Jack that it is so, for by depriving a man of badges or disrating him, a captain cannot only seriously decrease the offender's pay while serving, but also the pension which he looks forward to as a provision against old age.

As with the men so with the officers; to stand well with the captain means everything to them, for the captain has to make a confidential report concerning everyone of them, and upon what he says in this document the officers' prospects largely depend.

Doubtless a good many people will be surprised to learn that corporal punishment is still administered in the British navy. The "cat" has been abolished, but canings and birchings are very frequent. Only boys—young seamen up to eighteen years of age—are subjected to this form of correction.

Many people, whose opinions of service discipline are obtained from occasionally hearing what takes place on a barrack square, think that naval officers are in the habit of bullying. This is quite unnecessary, as the average naval officer can put more "bite" into a few words than the ordinary man could get into half a day's hard swearing.—London Mail.

The Demand for Hickory.

Open fireplaces with grates have come to be so popular in the modern house that there has arisen a demand for hickory logs of the old-fashioned sort that one can build just the right kind of fire with. Now there are so many other uses for hickory that it is very difficult to get logs of size and sufficiently knotty to suit. Wood yards have fixed a price of $15 a cord for New York State hickory. But if one wants the sort that is full of knots and gnarls and that will last the whole evening once it is lighted, he will find that he has to pay at least one-half more than the quoted prices. Even at that he will have a heap of inspecting to do before just the right thing is found, though some good stuff is occasionally sent down the Hudson River. Other lots come from as far north as Vermont and Canada.

Danish lighthouses are supplied with oil to pump on the waves in case of a storm.

A STORY OF FISH.

It Really Was the Largest One He Ever Caught.

"The biggest fish I ever caught," began the story teller, a scholarly looking party, who evidently knew more about school books than fly books—

"Got away," interrupted a thin-faced little man with a nose like a shingle.

"I'm no liar," the story teller flared up. "This is a true story, and I'm prepared to swear to it. It was in the year '89, when we had the hottest summer—"

"I didn't know the summer of '89 was so very hot," said a man in a weather-beaten straw hat.

"If all you didn't know," said the story teller, "was piled on top of you you'd be flatter than a flounder and deader than a mackerel. As I was saying, in the summer of '89 a party of us went to upper Canada on a fishing expedition. It wasn't hot up there a little bit. On the contrary, it was so cold that the ice froze the first night we got there."

"Gosh!" exclaimed the little man with a shingle nose.

"As I was saying," said the story teller, showing genuine gameness, "it froze the first night we got to our fishing ground, but we went out the next morning just the same, and I hadn't been fishing more than fifteen minutes when I had a bite that I thought was going to pull the boat under. I let go of my rod and it went scooting through the water. But I soon got it again, and the fight over the water and under it began in earnest. I hadn't been fishing for a long time and was nervous as the dickens, but I had some sense left, and I didn't intend to let that fish get away if I could help it. I was so excited that I never did know how long I tussled with it, but in time I landed him in the boat, and he was the biggest one I ever caught in my life. I was so ex—"

"How much did he weigh?" eagerly inquired the man in a straw hat as he drew up close to the story teller.

"Exactly half a pound," said the story teller, as serious as a sermon.

"You think you are blamed smart, don't you?" sniffed the little man with the shingle nose, as he got up and walked outside, where he could get more breathing room.—Washington Star.

Room For the Fakir.

What a beautiful sermon is preached in our streets daily by the good-natured people who constitute our citizenship! A poor fakir was exhibiting his little carts on the sidewalk, winding up the string and letting them run for all they were worth. As they described a circle about eight feet in diameter, their circuit extended nearly to the curbstone. Did any one of the hundreds of pedestrians in the hurrah and bustle of our busy life, object or interfere? Did any threaten the honest vender with punishment if he did not summarily remove his toys and himself from the path? Not one. Men and women graciously stepped into the gutter, quite out of the way of carriage, cart and beetle, and for the time being the fakir was monarch of all he surveyed. My notice was attracted to this by a woman, who, engaged in looking at the toys, unconsciously pushed me into the gutter as I attempted to pass. They tell me that in London the entire stock of such a merchant would be kicked into the street. —Victor Smith, in New York Press.

Baggage of Two Great Officers.

The eight-room house, for campaign purposes, that arrived in China for the use of Count von Waldersee and staff, was the object of a great deal of comment among the officers of the allied forces.

One of the Americans, who had a fine record as an officer under General Grant in our Civil war, said dryly:

"Well, this is something new in campaigning. It may do well enough in China, and for a count, but it wouldn't do for Americans. I remember what General Grant took with him on his final six days' campaign below Vicksburg. He didn't have an orderly, or a servant, or a horse. He didn't even have an overcoat, and he didn't have a camp chest.

"Why," continued the speaker, warming to the subject, "he didn't even take a clean shirt! I was with him, and I know. Yes, sir! General Grant's entire baggage for those six days was a toothbrush!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

The White House China.

In a way, the china in use at the state banquets at the White House is well worthy of rank among its art treasures. Congress has from time to time made various appropriations ranging in amounts as high as $3,000 for state dinner services, and these various services are stored away in the big china closets, for no ware bearing the special copyrighted White House mark is permitted to leave the executive mansion, save it be broken. As a rule, each new administration secures a new set of china, and the old sets are kept for show purposes only. The Lincoln, Grant, Hayes and Cleveland sets are thus preserved. The Hayes set cost about $2,500. Each of the 1,500 pieces is hand-painted, and each of the 500 pieces of cut glass is engraved with the arms of the United States. There has always been much admiration expressed for the Lincoln set.—Woman's Home Companion.

The largest library of small books in the world is the property of a Frenchman, who boasts he can pack 700 of his pocket editions in a single portmanteau.